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1946-01-18, Jack to Evabel

Jack P. Bell

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1946-01-18, Jack to Evabel

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; Infantry; postal service; postal stamp; envelope; wife; husband; women at home; romance; homesickness; post-war hopes; Lich; Germany; discharge; coming home; recreation and entertainment; holiday; celebration; money; sex; radio; music;

Identifier

2014.160.w.r_Bell_worldwartwo_1945-01-18_008

T/5 John P. Bell 35552495
27th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169
C/O P.M. New York, N.Y.



Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

Sick
January 18

Darling Fink,

Today I really had a mail call. Four letters from you sweetie. Darling how I love to get your letters. They're so sweet - just like you.

I'm glad your new year's ~~eve~~ party was a success. I sure would have liked to have been there, but next New year's we'll really have one lover. Ben and I will work up our little act. How I'm looking forward to the good times we're going to have sweetie.

Darling you said you hoped I'd want to take your places when I come home, and not want to sit at home all the time. Course I'll want to take your places sweetheart. I'll always want to go everywhere with you. I'm always so proud when you're by my side. We've had to do a lot of sitting around since I've been in the army, and when I come home we're going to live that same good life we did before. We'll just go every place and do everything the way we used to.

That was certainly thoughtful of the Norwich's sending you the bond, honey. Frank didn't get overseas, I guess, did he? Remember how Florence used to carry on? She was always positive that Frank would be leaving in a week or so. That would be swell if they come and visit us. They were always so nice to us I'd like a chance to entertain them.

Sweetie you write such wonderful letters. It's the next best thing to talking to you. I love you so baby Fink. And I'm just existing till that good day when I

can take you in my arms, and never let you go. We'll have so much lovemaking to catch up on that we'll just have to spend the rest of our lives making love. Oh darling I can't think of a sweeter way to spend my life than making love to you. You're such a dear sweet precious lover girl, and I'm the luckiest fellow in the world to have you for my own. I love everything about you sweetheart. Your sweet little elfin face, and your beautiful eyes. Your breasts are such sweet handfuls darling. I love the way you smile, and the way you walk, and the way you talk. Oh darling you're so wonderful. I even love your cold feet on the backs of my legs. How you're going to be loved baby dear. We'll just love and love till we won't even be able to get out of bed.

I hope my letters are coming thru' better to you now darling. They claim part of the slow up is due to storms. I don't think very much of it has gone air mail for the past couple of months.

The radio programs sure have improved a lot lately. They used to mostly play records all the time, but now they have quiz programs, mystery and dramatic plays, and just about everything except advertising.

Darling of course I don't get angry at you for writing about how you want me to come home. I write about it all the time too. We both want it so very much we can't help but think about it, and the closer the time gets the slower it seems to go. Oh sweetie what a wonderful day it will be. We're going to have so much fun on our shopping tours. It's sure going to feel swell to put on a good suit. Baby will really swing out high wide and handsome.

This old pen is on its last legs I guess. It leaks like a sieve. Every time I take it out of my pockets it's empty, and I have a pocket full of ink. I just hope it holds up a

little longer 'cause when I get home I don't think I'll ever write another letter. Want to buy a beat up pen cheap?

Just two weeks of January left honey. The time just can't go fast enough for us, can it sweetie? Every day is one closer lover. Anyway most of our separation is behind us. I feel sort of sorry for those guys just coming over from the states. We have fifteen of them in the company with three and four points.

Well darling I think I'll go to bed and dream of my darling wife whom I love so very much. All my love and millions of hugs and kisses.

Your lover,

Jack

P.S. Please excuse all the folds in this letter honey. I tried to stuff this in a small envelope, but it was too bulgy.

[[Nick Dante 1/25/16]]

[[Bell Correspondence #8]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

Stamp]]

Pvt. John P. Bell 35052495
279th. QM Ref. Co. APO 169
c/o PM New York, N.Y.

[[image- orange six cent U.S. Postage Via Air Mail

[[image- black stamp: U.S. ARMY 63 POSTAL
SERVICE A.P.O. 1946 21 JAN 169]]

Mrs. Jack Bell
345 W. River St.
Elyria, Ohio

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

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